

Smoke

Mac Ayres

Well I don't cry anymore, I been waiting to see
Just how long I go could before my feelings got a hold on me
Gettin' out of the way, said I'm watching it fall
For too long I been underneath just looking up with no regard a
t all

Got a heart like paper, said it's nothing major
The shit just makes it easy to fold
Got a mind like stone, but I could never know what's weighing m
e down
Said the nights been racing, running out of patience
Never worried bout it before
So if you're lighting can you keep it low?
And if you're blowing smoke you better blow it out the window
Only until we got somewhere that we could go
Blow it out your window
So if you're lighting can you keep it low?
And if you're blowing smoke, baby

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